

"Oh! Watson, all is gone!" A Jew, named Marks, was jammed in near a place where the vegetables were kept, and his husband, in vain endeavoring to release her, tore all her clothes to rags. They had two children on board and came from Ballarat. A gentleman named Welsh, while in the lower saloon, tied two black canvas bags full of gold around his neck; he was lost. Several other passengers fastened money about their persons; all were lost. Mr. Taylor, one of the saved, had \$35 in his pockets when he jumped into the sea; on reaching shore he had \$10 remaining. Mr. Gapper, another saved, lost about \$50 out of his pockets while he was being carried ashore by the waves. A gentleman named Bradbury, who was on his way to Manchester, dislocated his right ankle on board, and in endeavoring to free himself broke his leg; he afterwards lowered himself overboard in the sea, exchanged one piece of wood for another, shared it with a gentleman named Lewis, who was not hurt at all, was dashed against the rocks several times, was saved, and his companion was lost.

When the vessel broke, an awful shriek—the death cry of hundreds was heard above the violence of the storm. On above, the villagers and sailors who had escaped unhurt linked hands and the bravest stepped into the surf to catch hold of those whom the waves bore towards them on their crests before they were drawn back into the sea. Foremost in one link was George Suter, and he was instrumental in laying hold of nine out of those rescued, until exhausted, he fell senseless upon the rock, and was borne away. William Foster was another who joined in forming the link. The vessel struck finally about seven, and broke about nine o'clock. On board were the officers of three vessels coming from Australia, and they, with the captain and officers of the ill-fated Royal Charter, were all lost.

From the N. O. Picayune, Nov. 12.  
**Brownville Taken—Desperate Fight to End Battle—Cortinas in Possession of the Town.**

By the arrival this morning of the steamer Charles Morgan, Captain Lawless, from Indianola and Galveston the 11th, we have the following highly important information:

"Corpus Christi, Nov. 7, 1859.

"On the 29th of October, Cortinas and his band surrounded the town of Brownville. On the 31st Cortinas ordered the barricade to be charged, and at the same time his men made good an entrance from the yards at the back of the stores and dwelling houses; in a moment his men and ours were mixed up in a hand to hand fight, and in a moment more the barricade were forced. After five hours of hand to hand fighting, we were forced to retreat and succeeded in making our escape to the other side of the river.

"Cortinas' attacking party consisted of about four hundred men, and he has, in all probability, two hundred men patrolling the country, to prevent communication with the city.

"In all told, we had about fifty white men under arms, and these were aided by one hundred and fifty Mexicans, sent from Matamoros. Col. Manuel Naranco commanded this force.

"I can form no idea of the number of men killed on either side. The cry of the Mexicans was, 'Death to all Americans! No quarter!' And such was truly the case, as is proven by the death of every man Cortinas has taken prisoner.

"On Tuesday morning Cortinas had entire possession of Brownville.

"In presence of L. Meyers and John I. Morris.

W. A. MILLER.

A Southern Believer in the Irrepressible Conflict in Congress.

Roger A. Pryor, who declared last spring that the Democratic party had ceased to exist, has been elected to Congress from the Petersburg (Va.) District, in place of Hon. Wm. O. Goode, deceased. Pryor has been elected as a Douglas man, but on the stump he declared that Douglas was not his first or even fifth choice, though he would support him if the regular nominee for the Presidency. That was evidently considered a very harmless proposition, Douglas being politically defunct.

In 1892 Mr. Pryor was the editor of a paper in Richmond, Va., and published the following treasonable declaration of the existence of an irrepressible conflict between slavery and freedom.

There must be a last battle between slavery and abolition. The struggle will end only with the destruction of one or the other of the two hostile parties. Shall the South postpone the last decisive conflict until defeat is inevitable? The strength of the enemy is hourly increasing. Every ship load of emigrants discharged in the streets of New York augments the forces of abolition, and every decennial count of the population of the country marks the rapid decline of the South.

It will be understood that by "abolition," Mr. Pryor means all who are not in favor of the extension and perpetuation of slavery—that is, the vast majority of the Northern people.

TWENTY-SIX MISSOURI NEGROES ARRIVED IN CANADA. The negro exodus from Missouri continues. There is a stream of negro emigration to the South, and another to the North, bearing away our slaves at a rate that will soon destroy the last vestige of the institution, and leave us entirely negroless. Last Friday there arrived in Detroit, Mich., bound for Canada, twenty-six negroes, all the way from Missouri, having been carried through by the agents of the Underground Railroad. The leader in this movement is said to be a man well known for his exploits in Kansas, and his connection with exciting events (Doy's trial) in Missouri. The slaves are decoyed from the border counties, and even from the interior, by agents, and conveyed thence through Iowa, Illinois, and Michigan, to Canada.—St. Louis News, Oct. 10.

## THE CASS COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

W. H. CAMPBELL, Editor & Proprietor.  
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.  
DOWAGIAC:  
Thursday Morning, November 24, 1859.

**PROCLAMATION.**  
Another year has passed, and the many blessings it brought in its varied seasons admonish us of our dependence upon the Author of all good for all the enjoyments of this life. Let us, therefore, humble ourselves and give thanks to Him who has averted war, pestilence and famine from our midst, and has filled our granaries with more than we deserve, and blessed our state and nation above all other nations of the earth.

I do therefore appoint Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of November next as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to the God of Heaven for His many blessings; and I invite all persons, on that day to abstain from their usual avocations, and join in giving thanks to our Heavenly Father for the many favors we are daily receiving at His hands.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of Michigan to be affixed, at Lansing, this 20th day of October, A. D. 1859.

By the Governor: MOSES WISNER.  
N. G. IRELL, Secretary of State.

The statement of facts showing that Locofoco agencies were employed to instigate Brown's expedition to Harper's Ferry, makes, from the number and character of the facts, an article too long for our available space in this number. We will give it next week, so far as our limits will allow. In the mean time we invite attention to the article in another column containing an extract from a letter to John B. Floyd, Ex-Governor of Virginia, and Buchanan's Secretary of War.

The fact that he received such a letter in August last and suppressed, without acting upon it, is of itself enough to show that the administration was quite willing, to say the least, that Brown should carry out his project of an invasion.

**British Subserviency to the Moloch of Slavery.**

The Cassopolis Democrat of last week, outrages common humanity by earnestly protesting against any pardon to John Brown, and insults common intelligence by attempting to justify its protest and its demand for his blood, by uttering the foulest falsehoods against the heroic old man, whom Gov. Wise himself has publicly eulogized not only as "brave and humane," but as "one of the most truthful men he ever saw."

The Democrat's keen scent and ravening appetite for human blood, and its besotted subserviency to the Slave Power, show that it should at once find its home in the kennel of a pack of the bloodhounds, with which slaveholders hunt and tear down their panting and defenceless victims; and its fitting vocation in running neck-and-neck, hunting, howling and tearing the victims with them; though should say, the quadruped dogs would probably become intensely jealous of the eminently superior qualities of their biped associate for that sort of service.

They would also probably be ashamed of him for his lack of ordinary canine intelligence, if we may judge from the measure of that quality exhibited in the article embodying the protest, falsehoods and demand for Brown's blood, of which we are speaking; for those falsehoods, (as for example, the charge that Brown was "a horse thief and murderer" in Kansas, and commenced his career as such "before any body had injured him,") are so universally known to be wholly unfounded falsehoods, that their utterance betokens a degree of stupidity equalled only by the malignity of their author; whilst that same stupidity betrayed their author into admissions and statements in the same article, that Brown had acted conscientiously throughout; that "he believed that Heaven approved" his doings, "that he was his chosen avenger of the wrongs of slavery," and that "should he escape, he would probably consider it a further indication of God's approval;" with various other statements showing that Brown is a monomaniac; is religiously insane upon the whole subject of slavery, and that his execution will therefore be an atrocious judicial murder.

Let any man with two grains of common sense, read the Democrat's article, and say whether on the very face of the article itself, the writer of it does not by urging and insisting upon the execution, make himself an accomplice before the fact, in just such a murder of John Brown as that!

The "Democracy" of Cass County will, therefore, please take notice that their organ is so totally depraved in its devotion to the Moloch of human slavery, as to demand that an aged man whom it claims to be insane, be slaughtered and laid upon the reeking altar of its infernal deity!

And, then as to the Democrat's foul libels upon old John Brown! How they transform into fact, the fable of the vengeful jackass throwing his dirty heels at the dead lion!

The new Universalist church at Tecumseh, will be ready for use in a few weeks. It is the sixth church edifice in the village.

**The Evidence of Floyd's Guilt.**  
The following is the letter received by Mr. Buchanan's Secretary of War, giving him warning of the Harper's Ferry conspiracy:

CINCINNATI, Aug. 20, 1859.

SIR—I have lately received information of a movement of so GREAT IMPORTANCE, that I feel it to be my duty to impart it to you without delay. I have discovered the existence of a secret association, having for its object THE LIBERATION OF THE SLAVES AT THE SOUTH BY A GENERAL INSURRECTION. The leader of the movement is OLD JOHN BROWN, late of Kansas. He has been in Canada during the winter, drilling the negroes there, and they are only waiting his word to start for the South, to assist the Slaves. They have one of the leading men, a white man, in an armory in Maryland; where it is situated I have not been able to learn. As soon as everything is ready those of their number who are in the Northern States and Canada, are to come in small companies to their rendezvous, which is in the mountains of Virginia. They will pass down through Pennsylvania and Maryland, and enter Virginia at Harper's Ferry. Brown left the North about three or four weeks ago, and will ARM THE NEGROES AND STRIKE THE BLOW in a few weeks, and so that whatever is done must be done at once. They have a large quantity of arms at their rendezvous, and are probably distributing them already. As I am fully in their confidence, this is all the information I can give you. I dare not sign my name to this, but I trust that you will not disregard the warning on that account.

Could information be more specific, or "warning" more emphatic, says the Albany Journal. Harper's Ferry but a few miles from Washington. Had the Secretary of War sent a single man there to find and identify "old John Brown," the "insurrection" would have been "nipped in the bud." But perhaps that was not deemed expedient? It may be that the Administration chose to nurse the insurrection as Cromwell did the "Papish Plot," that it might be turned to political account.

Be that as it may, we have here the evidence that the Administration was "warned" in season; that time and place, the object of the movement, and the name of "Old John Brown, of Kansas," were distinctly set forth in a letter to Secretary Floyd. It was therefore, a simple question with the Administration, whether to stifle or cherish an insurrection. They chose to cherish it, thinking, of course, that they could make more out of overt than incipient treason and murder.

One word from one man, who had all the requisite information, would have blown mad "Brown's" plot sky high. But that word was not spoken. The Administration "preserved a masterly inactivity" until seventeen white men and five negroes seized the United States Armory; and then the armies of Maryland, Virginia and the United States, were marshaled and marched to Harper's Ferry.

**The New York Election.**

The Albany Journal, in commenting on the result in New York says: The Republican party, where it was opposed by the Democratic and Know Nothing parties, lost one of the State nominees, but carried both branches of the Legislature by emphatic majorities. The Democracy, by the alliance which demoralizes their party, elects two or three men; but in all that is substantial, the result is a Republican Triumph, and if it had not been for blunders in Montgomery and madness in Rensselaer, the united efforts of the Democracy and Know Nothing parties would have been wholly abortive.

Can anything, therefore, be more absurd than the claim of the Atlas and Argus that New York is not a Republican State? That organ, by its false notes, may deceive others—but it deceives itself. The writing which made Belshazzra tremble is upon the wall. They too read and quake! But we maintain that New York is neither against Mr. Seward nor against the Republican Party. And to show our confidence, we adopt an argument familiar with the Atlas and Argus, and one resorted to whenever they believe what they affirm:

We offer to the opponents of the Republican Party—Democratic or Hybrid—that if Gov. Seward should be the Nominee of the Republican National convention, for President a wage of \$5000 that he will carry the State, of \$10000 that he will obtain 1000 majority, \$10000 that he will obtain 2000 majority, and so on up to 20,000, making in all, \$25,000.

The Massachusetts Spy alluding to the story told by a Washington letter-writer, to the effect that the Hon. Charles Sumner is "about to resign his seat in the Senate, marry a wife, and take up his permanent residence in England," says:

"The fellow invented this story. Nobody told him so. He had no warrant for it. Mr. Sumner is now on his way home, and he will probably be in Boston before the close of the present week. He is in excellent health, and will take his seat in the Senate when Congress assembles."

The Paris correspondent of the London News says that recent meetings of the Emperor of Russia and the Prince Regent of Prussia, is a subject of great anxiety at Paris; the general impression there is they agreed not to oppose the annexation of Central Italy to Piedmont.

**Henry Ward Beecher on John Brown's Conquest of Harper's Ferry.**

The following from one of the recent discourses of Henry Ward Beecher to his congregation, presents a condensed abstract of the material facts of Brown's conquest of what Gov. Wise calls the Thermopylae of Virginia, and of a portion of the outrages committed upon Brown and his family by the Locofoco Border Ruffians in Kansas, and by which he was goaded into the desperate monomania which led him to certain destruction at Harper's Ferry. Mr. Beecher might have still further unfolded the four features of these outrages had he been so disposed, by showing, as the official records of the Federal Government show that every one of the leaders of the pirate gangs who murdered Brown's two sons and desolated his home and state, and destroyed his property in Kansas, has been rewarded with a lucrative Federal office by the Slave Power's great high priest, James Buchanan!

This testimony of such a man as Henry Ward Beecher who knows the whole history of Border Ruffianism in Kansas, and the true character of John Brown, is ample answer to the falsehoods in respect to Brown and his motives, with which the pro-slavery sheets are so blackened:

I avail myself of the present state of our land to utter some sentiments on the subject of slavery, though I have not done so for a considerable time. The nation is now greatly excited, and deeply concerned about the recent sudden and unexpected attack at Harper's Ferry. Seventeen white men, without organization, without a military basis of operations, without the countenance or approval of any legal or deliberate body, most unexpectedly and openly attack an entire State to release and rescue an enslaved race. They were not called upon by the sufferers, nor expected even by them. They undertake all themselves. Yes, these seventeen white men summoned two thousand people to surrender to them, and they did as they were required; and these seventeen men held them all in durance for two full days.

They waited till forces of two States were amassed to release them. I do not wonder that the Virginians feel humiliated. Every one feels for them. No one doubts the bravery of the Virginians—not at all. [Laughter.] But people may be sometimes surprised and taken unawares. However this may be, it seems to us strange that this invasion of seven men should have caused so much alarm, so much confusion and noise. It is no wonder the Virginians try to make the most of it; they feel ashamed of the facts, and every one is sympathizing with them. \* \* \* The Virginians feel piqued to be sure, but they only remind us of the story of the fox which got his tail cut off in a trap, and then endeavored to get the other foxes to get their tails cut off in the like manner, but none of them would do it. There is something, there must be something, underlying all this, which caused two thousand Virginians to submit to the power of seventeen men till the forces of the whole State should be brought against them—till volunteers should assemble from every portion of these two States—till the United States forces should arrive at the scene with their artillery—till the whole South should be excited and alarmed, and till the North should wonder and sympathize. I will not say any more about this riot. There was one who figured throughout it, however, to whom some allusion should be made. An old, honest, industrious man, peacefully went to settle with his family in the West. His lot was cast in Kansas.

A great Slave State adjoining the territory marches her armed men among the peaceful settlers to drag them to uphold slavery by force of arms. They cross the boundary and subvert the laws, the order, and commence a civil war. They pollute the ballot-box, and carry destruction among the harvests, and death among the peaceful cultivators of the soil. There were no marines, no militia sent to oppose them—no. There were four or there, but they acted on the other side, on the side of the wrong-doers—the invaders. It was here that Brown learned his first lesson on the slavery system; here that the old man endured his first sufferings in the death of his first-born, who was dragged manacled across the country by the slavery men, in the heat of a boiling sun, and afterwards beaten by the inhuman officers of these men. Another son was shot down by the same men.

Revolving the indignation is his mind against the system that would tolerate and countenance such cruelty and bloodshed, he is goaded by his own feelings to a mad but fixed determination to oppose to the end of his life. And now, as he is in the most distressing, the most trying circumstances, no one can fail to discover in this same old man a manly, straightforward, independent soul, which rises high above all those among whom he is at present, however insane he may be. I shrink from the folly of the bloody friar in which he was engaged; I shrink further from the bloody friar which will follow it; but while I do, I feel that by-and-by, when people will read the record of the whole tragic scene, they will wonder at and admire the bearing of the old man who, through all his misfortunes, woes and sufferings, maintained a dignity and independence, and a sentiment which only shines in full brilliancy when contrasted with the conduct of his accusers, who possess their reason.

But one word more for those States which have powder for their cargoes. Suppose seventeen men seized the Armory at Springfield, Massachusetts, do you think they would subject the inhabitants of that place; that all the militia of New York and Massachusetts and other neighboring States, and the

federal troops, would have to be called out to release them and overcome the seventeen? Do you suppose that the government would be alarmed, and that the President would have to deliberate with the Secretary of War on what was to be done? [Laughter.] Not at all. You cannot. You and every one else would rest satisfied that the people of Springfield would be fully able to manage the business themselves, and nobody would feel alarmed. But there is a dread hanging over the Southern States which paralyzed them on the very shadow of danger arising.

**Origin of the Present Parties.**

The Republican party numbers in its ranks one million five hundred thousand voters. It was made up from the old Whig, Democratic and Free Soil parties. Five hundred thousand were Democratic originally, and they formed the picked men of the old Democracy. Eight hundred thousand true men came from the old Whig party. The Free Soilers contributed two hundred thousand.

The present Democratic party North, consists first, of such members of the old party as were pro-slavery at heart; second, of those whose love of plunder is greater than their attachment to right principles; third, the class who don't care whether slavery is voted up or down; fourth, the priest-ridden portion of the Catholic; fifth, pro-slavery Whigs; sixth, apostate Free Soilers. These ingredients compounded call themselves the Democracy.

Each of these parties date their origin from the destruction of the Missouri Compromise, when their respective elements were collected together and fused into the present party organizations.—Chicago Press & Tribune.

The host of personal friends of Gerrit Smith will rejoice to learn, from most credible authority, that Dr. Gray in Utica has given his family the encouragement to feel that the afflicted gentleman will be entirely restored to mental health. It is also his opinion that Mr. Smith's bodily health will be re-established. So prostrated was he when he arrived at Utica, that it was the opinion of his physicians that he would not have survived forty-eight hours longer, had he remained at his home.

"YOUR TIME IS TOO SHORT!"—The Lancaster (Pa.) Union tell a good story of the President. It seems that Mr. Buchanan, on the train which lately bore him from Lancaster to Columbia on his way to Washington, became interested in a brakeman, who was something of a wag, and made up his mind to "do something" for him. On the arrival of the train at Columbia, Mr. Buchanan accosted the brakeman, when the following dialogue took place:

Mr. Buchanan—"Young man, are you employed on this train?"  
Brakeman—"Yes, sir."  
Mr. Buchanan (patronizingly)—"How would you like to have a situation at the White House?"  
Brakeman (mischievously)—"Old man, your time is too short!"  
Mr. Buchanan made tracks for the bridge.

**Dr. McLane's Liver Pills.**

When the proprietors, Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., of the invaluable remedy purchased it of the inventor, there was no medicine which deserved the name, for the cure of Liver and Bilious complaints, notwithstanding the great prevalence of these diseases in the United States. In the South and West particularly, where the patient is frequently unable to obtain the services of a regular physician, some remedy was required, at once safe and effectual, and the operation of which could in no wise prove prejudicial to the constitution. The medicine is supplied by Dr. McLane's Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, as has been proved in every instance in which it has had a trial. Always beneficial, not a solitary instance has ever occurred in which its effects have been injurious. The invention of an educated and distinguished physician, it has nothing in common with the quack nostrums imposed upon the public by shallow pretenders of the medical art. Experience has now proved, beyond a doubt, that Doctor McLane's Pills is the best remedy ever proposed for the Liver Complaint.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. McLane's celebrated Vermifuge, manufactured by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr. McLane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of 47 FLEMING BROS.

Kit Carson, the great frontier-man, had a narrow escape from being killed by the Ute Indians in a recent row between that tribe and the Mexicans, Kit happening to be in company with the latter. An Indian had leveled a rifle at his breast, and would have fired and killed him, but for the intervention of a squaw.

On Monday night of last week, ten negroes—five males and five females—ran away from Lagrange, Mo. \$2,650 reward is offered for them. They stole a flat boat, crossed the river and went North. On Friday last, another negro at the same place, having been sold, got wind of the transaction and cleared out also.

W. R. Palmer, an alleged Harper's Ferry insurgent, has been arrested at Memphis on a requisition from Gov. Wise.

**News and Other Paragraphs.**  
Hazlett, the prisoner captured at Carlisle, has been surrendered upon the requisition of Gov. Wise.

The new trial of Henry Jampert for the murder of Sophia Werner, commenced in Chicago on Monday last.

Judge Douglas is much better, and the early recovery of his health is now anticipated.

Receipts of gold from Kansas increase; it is estimated that not less than \$2,600,000 in gold has been mined at Pike's Peak in the last four months.

Our Minister to Spain, Mr. Preston, is very shortly expected from Madrid. His family will pass the Winter in Paris. He has a cough for six months.

Lady Peel, widow of the late Sir Robert Peel, is dead. She retired to rest in apparent good health, and was found next morning dead in her bed.

Prairie fires are, or have recently been, raging quite extensively in Illinois, Indiana and Iowa, doing much damage to farm property and timber.

Mr. Dickie, late P. M. at Buffalo, is said to have been removed, not for Douglas proclivities, but in consequence of a chronic difficulty with his accounts.

Measures are in progress to raise a fund for the education of two of John Brown's daughters at the school of Theodore D. Weld, in Eagleswood, N. Jersey.

The Erie (Pa.) Dispatch says that the existence of an organized band of robbers, extensive in numbers, on the south-western shore of Lake Erie, has been placed beyond a doubt.

Bayard Taylor, who returned to New York in the steamer Atlantic, on Thursday, spent seven weeks in California, where he delivered twenty-four lectures at a clear profit of about \$5,000.

Francis Jackson Merriam of Boston, who was reported to have been with Brown in the Harper's Ferry insurrection, and subsequently to have died of his wounds in Philadelphia, is at present in Canada.

The Laporte (Ind.) Union says that a child was killed in that place last Saturday, by a drunken father lying on it in bed. Its mother was not at home to take care of it, having been driven away by the violence of her husband.

The Canadians are discussing the project of forming a government as much like that of the United States as possible, consistently with their allegiance to Mrs. Victoria. Public conventions are being held, projects suggested, &c.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, in his lecture at the Tremont Temple, Boston, on Tuesday evening, apostrophized John Brown as "The Saint, whose fate yet hangs in suspense, but whose martyrdom, if it shall be perfected, will make the gollows as glorious as the cross."

Lieut. Bartlett is understood to have given up his intention of suing Stedman the poet laureate of the Diamond Wedding, for libel, under the melancholy conviction that such a proceeding would only give the poem a wider circulation than ever.

John B. Gough lately gave three lectures in the Round Room of the Rotunda in Dublin, which is capable of containing 2,500 persons, and was full to the utmost possible extent. He visited some of the provinces, and in Belfast alone (the metropolis of Whisky drinking north) succeeded in obtaining 2,000 signatures to the pledge.

A letter from Frederick Douglass is published, in which he bids farewell to America and states that he is about to depart for England. He denies that he ever contemplated a rebellion against the Government, though admitting that he is apprehensive of an attempt to arrest him as an accessory to that affair.

A salt company is boring an artesian well at Grand Rapids, Mich. The Eagle says, the deeper they go the stronger is the brine they get. They have reached a depth of 260 feet, and the water that boiled up tasted quite as briny as that of the ocean, and looked, when running into and mingling with fresh water, like milk.

**MARRIED.**

On the 17th inst., at the residence of H. L. Ruter, by Rev. S. H. D. Yarn, JACOB C. GEHART of Middletown, Ohio, to MARGARET M. KUTTEL, of Dowagiac.

**Dowagiac Prices Current.**

CORRECTED WEEKLY.  
REPUBLICAN OFFICE, November 24, 1859.  
FLOUR—\$5.00 @ \$6.00 per bbl.  
WHEAT—95c for Red; 105c for White.  
COAL—40c.  
OATS—30c per bushel.  
POTATOES—35c per bushel.  
BEANS—\$1.00 @ \$1.15 per bushel.  
HAM—12 @ 15c per pound.  
BUTTER—18c per pound.  
CHICKENS—4 @ 7c per lb.  
TURKEYS—7 @ 8c per lb.  
CREASE—12c @ 13c per pound.  
LARD—14c per pound.  
INDIAN MEAL—\$1.75 per cwt.  
HIDES—green, 5 1/2c @ 6c per lb.  
HIDES—dry, 11c @ 13c per lb.  
PELTS—25 @ 30c each.  
APPLES—Dried, 12 1/2c @ 13c per lb.  
EGGS—10c per dozen.  
SALT—fine, 1 1/2c per bbl.; coarse, 92c @ 20c per sack.

## Special Notices.

**Fire and Life Insurance.**

JAMES M. SPENCER, Agent, and FRANK J. CLARKE, Surveyor, of the Mutual New England Fire and Marine and Charter Oak Fire and Marine, of Hartford, Conn., Springfield Fire and Marine, of Springfield, Mass., the Resolute Fire Insurance Company, of the City of New York, and several other safe and reliable Insurance Companies, are prepared to receive applications for Insurance against Fire at the Law Office of Clarke & Spencer, Dowagiac. Mr. Spencer is also Agent for the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Boston, Mass., and applications for Life Insurance may be made to him or to Mr. Clarke.

Persons desiring Insurance are invited to call and learn the Rates.

November 17th, 1859.

**MASONIC.**

The regular meetings of Dowagiac Lodge, No. 10, F. and A. M., are held at their Hall on the first Saturday before full moon of every month.

P. D. BECKWITH, W. M.

M. PORTER, Sec'y.

**I. O. O. F.**

The regular meetings of Dowagiac Lodge No. 37, I. O. O. F., are held at their Hall on Thursday evening of each week, at 7 1/2 o'clock. Transient brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

I. J. COX, N. G.

**HENRY KELLY, Sec'y.**

**I. O. G. T.**

The regular meetings of Eureka Lodge, No. 39, of the Independent Order of Good Templars, are held on Monday evening of each week, at the Hall over F. G. Larzelere's store.

C. F. JOHNSON, W. C. T.

E. M. BALLENGER, Secretary.

**THE BENEFACTOR OF HIS RACE.**

THE GREAT HEALER OF MANKIND!

**Herriek's Sugar Coated Pills**

THE WHOLE WORLD UNITED!

SICK PEOPLE, THINK! AFTER WHICH, ACT.

You'd scarce expect, at this late day, With starting cures a book to fill; This is the case, the million say, Because they are the cheapest, safest, best, And superior to others is Herriek's Pill.

They come from East and North and West, And with glad tidings the papers fill, Because they are the cheapest, safest, best, And superior to others is Herriek's Pill.

From Root and Plants, and Flowers they're made; They always cure—they never kill; Thousands now in their graves were laid, Were it not for Herriek's Pill.

Each Pill with sugar is coated o'er— A rare discovery of matchless skill; Their like was never seen before, Until it appeared in Herriek's Pill.

For years he's worked to heal the sick, With joy he ate his bosom fill; For tens of thousands he has cured, At the magic Powers of Herriek's Pill.

HERRIEK'S MATCHLESS VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS have inundated the world with their popularity. Over five million boxes are used annually, giving employment to eighty-five men and women to put them up. Their cures are numbered by thousands—their praises on the tongues of all. Citizens of Dowagiac and elsewhere, have you ever used them? Put up in English, Spanish, German and French directions. Large family boxes, 25 cents. Five boxes for \$1.25 sent everywhere. See advertisement on 3d page.

PALMER BROTHERS, Traveling Ag'ts.

**New Advertisements.**

GOLD PENS—the largest and BEST assortment in town, at RUGG'S.

GREAT BARGAINS given in Watches, both new and second hand, at RUGG'S.

LOCKETS and Locket Pins for Ladies and Gents of every style and size, at RUGG'S.

WATCH-WORK done in a manner not to be excelled in the State, at RUGG'S.

**Sheriff's Sale.**

BY virtue of an Execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Cass, and State of Michigan, to me directed and delivered, I have levied upon and shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder at the Court House, in the village of Cassopolis, in the County of Cass aforesaid, on Saturday the fourth day of January next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate, to wit: Village lots number fifty-four, fifty-five and fifty-six, in Patrick Hamilton's addition to the village of Dowagiac, in the County of Cass and State of Michigan.

JOSEPH N. MARSHALL, Sheriff.

CLARKE & SPENCER, Attorneys.

Dated at the Sheriff's Office, in Cassopolis, this 22d day of November, A. D. 1859, nov24-31w7

**INDEMNITY.**

AGENCY OF THE

PHENIX INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, CONN.